Vol. III. Numb. 81.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, *Concern'd in the Firſt and Second* VOLUME, *with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious* PERSONS

From **Friday** September 29th. to **Monday** October 2d. 1710.

WHEREAS the Subſcribers to this Paper, always paid their Money Quarterly to the Men that are employ'd in the delivering out of the ſame, this is therefore to give Notice to all ſuch, that after *Michaelmas-Day* now paſt, the Proprietor of the ſaid Paper will Order a Servant of his own to Collect the ſaid Quarteridge, and at the Payment of the ſame, to receive a Printed Receipt for their Diſcharge, Sign'd by *J. Mayo*, Printer of the ſaid Paper.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. *I Deſire you would inform me whether there be any harm in repreſenting the Holy Ghoſt in the ſhape of a Dove, for I have heard ſome ſay it was very Impious. But being I ſee it in a great many of our* Common Prayer Books, *I don't ſuppoſe the* Church of England *thinks it ſo. Your Opinion concerning it in your next will infinitely Oblige,*

Your Admirer, A. V.

A. There is no more Impiety in this, than in repreſenting our Saviour in Human ſhape. To attempt the Repreſentation of the Deity by any Picture is indeed Impious, and in Effect impoſſible: But if God thou'd vouchſafe to aſſume the ſhape either of Man or of any other Creature, no one can with Reaſon ſay, that the repreſenting of that ſhape is impious. The Angels are alſo, as God himſelf, Spiritual and Incorporeal; and to attempt giving an Idea of them by any Bodily Repreſentation is perhaps no leſs Fooliſh and Impious than the former: But yet the ſhapes that Angels uſually aſſume when they wou'd render themſelves viſible to us the *Iſraelites* were permitted to repreſent. For thus we Read of the Picture of the *Cherubim* upon the Ark of the Covenant.

Q. APOLLO. *Is it not generally agreed amongſt the moſt Judicious, that a Knowledge of the Liberal Arts and Sciences hath a natural tendency to inſtill a Principle of Moral Vertue into the Mind of Man? (as appears from* Plutarch, Seneca, *&c.) And conſequently a good Preparative to receive that moſt Sublime Myſtery of Chriſtianity. The Ancient Philoſophers wanting Divine Revelation of the Deity, by the Light of Nature, ſought after it, in the Study of Speculative Arts, which they found to be plainly demonſtrable, tho' infinite: As* Pythagoras, *who when he had found out the Reaſon of one ſingle Theorem of Geometry, Sacrific'd an Hecatomb to the Gods, as an acknowledgment of his Thankfulneſs. Now, Dear* Apollo, *Pardon me in approaching your Shrine, how comes it to paſs that the Moral Virtues of the Heathens ſhone with a greater Luſtre, than thoſe of ſome Modern Philoſophers of this Age, and Profeſſors alſo, to Chriſtianity? And whether we muſt take St.* Paul *in the Literal Senſe, when he ſays,* I determined not to know any thing among you, ſave Jeſus Chriſt and him Crucified: *And whether Philoſophy can be any hindrance to the Efficacy of Chriſtianity? And you will Oblige,*

Your Admirer, J. G.

A. As to the Morals of Learned Men, that is a matter relating rather to their Perſons than their Studies. There are undoubtedly amongſt them as well as all other Orders and Kinds of Men, bad as well as good: Notwithſtanding it is in general a true Maxim, *Abeunt Studia in Mores*, and that Learning rectifies and improves the Nature of Men, unleſs of thoſe who are of a Diſpoſition wholly depraved. And ſuch Men may perhaps be likewiſe impregnable againſt the Grace of God. Learning is like a good Medicine, which tho' generally uſeful, will notwithſtanding looſe its Virtue upon ſome Conſtitutions. It is another unjuſt Reproach caſt upon Learning, that ſome very Learned Men have been Arch Hereticks, that the moſt Learned Ages have been prone to Atheiſm,

and that the Contemplation of ſecond Cauſes derogates from the Honour and Authority of the firſt Cauſe. To which we ſhall Anſwer with the great Advancer of Learning and Champion of Learned Men the Lord *Bacon*, what is proved by manifold Experience, that no great Proficients of Philoſophy, who have really improved theirs Minds and Reaſons have ever been Atheiſts; but ſuch only as have been puffed up with a little ſmattering of it. For in the firſt entrance upon Philoſophy ſecond Cauſes being moſt Obvious to the Senſes, are apt to take up the whole Mind and divert it from Conſideration of the firſt: But whoever proceeds farther to contemplate the Dependance, Series, and Chain of Cauſes, and the Works of Providence, will eaſily be induced to beleive (according the Poetical Mythology) that the higheſt Link of the Chain of Nature is faſtened to the Foot of the Throne of God. So true is what the Apoſtle ſays, that the inviſible Things of God are clearly ſeen by the Things that are made. The ſame Apoſtle therefore does not, by the Words cited by the Querift, mean to divert Men from the Study of Humane Sciences, as if they either hindred or did not promote the Knowledg and Efficacy of the Goſpel; but the Words are peculiarly directed to the *Corinthians*, who were divided amongſt themſelves, one Party boaſting they were the followers of this, another of that Preacher. It was his Buſineſs therefore to perſuade them that the Goſpel of Chriſt was the ſame in all, and that their Faith in, was not to depend upon Human Abilities, but on Divine Revelation and Miracles.

Q. Gentlemen, *I have Courted a Widow this 3 Years, whom I Love as my Soul and ſhe's always Obliging and Kind, but when ever I preſs to Marry, ſhe will fly from me, but at the ſame time, or a in very little ſpace after, would admit of all Love Toys, ſhe ſeldom or never denies me any reaſonable favor, as ſhe terms it; but then with all the Modeſty in the World. But all this was only as if ſhe deſigned to Ruin me, I preſt her heartily with all the earneſtneſs I could, with a Thouſand real Promiſes to let her know I was hers, and that I was an undone Man if ſhe would not give Conſent, ſhe Sigh'd, ſhe Bluſh'd and preſt my Cheeks with hers, go get you gone, you are an unreaſonable Man; and look'd and ſigh'd, and ſaid I will do any thing to make you happy. I built on this as a Promiſe and have continued my Love, and can Love none but her, who denies this to be a Promiſe, ſhe gives Conſent to this tho' ſhe will not rely on your Judgments, and this ſhe made me Write. Now, whether it is a Promiſe or no, if not, your Advice how I may forget ſo Deceitful a Woman, who has only made me her Paſtime. Your ſpeedy Anſwer is deſired, in which you will Oblige him who is the moſt unhappieſt of Men, who can ſettle to no manner of Buſineſs tell you give your Opinion and Advice, which I am reſolved to take, let what will befal,*

Your Admirer and Friend, Tho. Blunt.

Pardon what you find amiſs, for I am almoſt Mad.

A. LOVE, may well be term'd the moſt Powerful of the Deities, ſince he Transforms more People, than ever *Jupiter* did: At leaſt if he has not that Influence over their Bodies, he has more over their Minds. He diveſts the *Free-Will* at firſt dash, then governs them by his own Impulſes, making them Slaviſh Agents to his Diverſion. Here a Lover turned inſide outwards, and meerly Wheedl'd out of his Senſes by his Miſtreſſes Capricio's. He is Dying for her, while ſhe favors him beyond the Warrant of Honor. She denies him Promiſes, yet grants him much beyond them, ev'n what is ſcarce allowable till after Conſummation. You well may ſay you are almoſt Mad, and if you were quite, it might be happier for you; ſince while you have Power to remove from the Cauſe, their is hope of Cure; for if you Marry her, ſhe will certainly run you Mad, and with the diſadvantage of having the Cauſe Inſeparable. On the other ſide, the Lady ſeems to be Fondling a great Baby for her Paſtime, yet at the ſame time drives the Sport ſo far, that ſhe Murthers the Jeſt, and perhaps a Reflection on ſuch Familiarities, without any deſign of Anſwering his Expectation, may give her Mirth, but a Melancholy Concluſion. We cannot find any thing in your Letter, which ſtrictly amounts to a Promiſe from her, as for her ſaying ſhe would do any thing to make *you Happy*, ſhe may beſt keep her Word in that, by not complying with your deſires; nor is it to much purpoſe, whether ſhe Promiſed you or not, for if ſhe thinks ſuch Freedoms are no Obligation upon her Honor, ſhe wou'd have little regard to Verbal Promiſes. The Lady in her defence may ſay, ſhe look'd on you as an Inept Animal, and that all her deſigns reach'd no farther than Mirth, but we muſt tell her then, it Reflected the more on her Diſcretion, to Play on your Badineſs, and on her Honor, to Proſtitute ſuch Freedoms, to one ſhe held in Contempt, than which nothing could take more from the Dignity of her Sex. The beſt Cure we can propoſe for you, is, to ſhew all the Neglect of her within your Power to Exhibit, and when ſhe finds theſe endearing Kindneſſes ſhe has expreſſed are not of Force to keep you faſt in her Fetters, it will Tempt her to exert her utmoſt Power to reclaim you, were it only for the Vanity of ſecuring her Conqueſt, and to the putting it out of your Power to affect your Freedom.

POEMS.

BODLEIANA PUBLICA OXON

Q. APOLLO, *Eye, you did pretend,*
Your Lines alone t'improve ſhould tend;
But now I ſee your Promiſe failing,
You'll fall, if once you fall a Railing:
You on a Ladies Birth Reflect,
Tell me, I pray, to what Effect.
You ſay, in her no Merit's found,
And ſlyly thus her Honor Wound:
But know, Apollo, 'tis a ſhame,
To Backbite thoſe you dare not Name.
It is Ungen'rous Good Men think,
To thruſt down thoſe, you Gueſs will ſink.
'Tis yet a Chance ye are miſtaken,
That the Great Lady is forſaken;
One that ne'er thought it worth her while,
To trample thoſe that her Revile.
You ſcarce can ſhow an Inſtance, ſhe
Return'd a Perſonal Injury.
Are you of Party high or low,
Tell me but that, and then I'll ſhow,

She does more Worth and Virtue own,
Than either Party e'er has ſhown.

Theſe Lines are a Rejoinder to your Anſwer, to the firſt Queſtion in Poetry, in your Apollo *of* Wedneſday *the* 13th *of* September, 1710. *Your Replication to this, or rather Juſtification of your ſelves is expected in your next.*

ALCAMENES.

A. That *Lady*'s ſure in Wretched Plight,
Who owes Defence to ſuch a *Knight*,
That makes *Repriſals* with a Grace,
As if his *Dwarf* ſupply'd his Place.

We ſhou'd, we own, be much miſtaken,
To ſay the *Lady*'s now *Forſaken*,
When ſuch bold *Errands* beat their Brains,
To Cry her up in fuſtian Strains.

From hence, we'll not Reflect upon her,
Or meddle with her (*unknown*) *Honor*,
Since now we think and ever ſhall,
She ne'er *beneath her Worth* can fall.
Nay her *Sweet Temper* too' we'll boldly
Proclaim (which yet's been nam'd but Coldly)
For if ſhe Pardon your *Defence*,
She more *Good Nature* has than *Senſe*,
But ſince you mention make of *Birth*,
Of *Honor*, *Virtue* and of *Worth*,
We've reaſon to believe (as't may be)
You'ave all this while miſtook the Lady.

Q. APOLLO, *I am*
Without any ſham,
A very Unfortunate Creature;
And a Queſtion I have,
Of your Worſhips to Crave,
That is of a Whimſical Nature.

My Wife you muſt know
(Pretty Good as Wives go)
Has a Brace of Fat Cubs, which the rather
I Love, becauſe ſhe,
The Mother muſt be,
Tho' Heav'n *only knows who is* Father.

Yet ſhe'll loudly Swear,
'Till ſhe'a make you to ſtare,
That one was begot by my ſelf;
And could I believe it,
Some Fortune I'd give it,
Sufficient to Cheriſh the Elf.

But for all her Noiſe,
What Puzzels the Cauſe,
And which I want Faith to Opine,
Is that the Young Creature,
Has never a Feature,
Like me, which ſhe Swears to be mine.

The other in Truth,
Spit out of my Mouth,
You'd fancy, adorn'd with each Grace;
Each Feature and Air,
As bright and as Fair,
As thoſe which are found in my Face.

That this now ſhou'd be
Not mine, tho' like me,
And the other as like to the Turk,
Shou'd be mine own Baby,
I can't ſee how't may be:
Pray, Anſwer me this with a Jirk.

A. Howe'er it may teeze ye,
And make you uneaſy;
Your Spouſe you are forc'd to believe,
Since none in this matter,
(Not thoſe who've been at her)
Beſides, can an Evidence give.

Yet to help your Faith,
In all which ſhe ſaith;
Some Reaſons we'll give you, which may
Convince you that this,
Not impoſſible is,
To happen from Amorous Play.

Her Conſcious Guilt,
When her Honor was ſpilt,
Might fix you ſo ſtrong in her Mind;
And *Imagination*,
Impreſs the Formation,
Exact to the likeneſs you find.

Q. APOLLO, *Pray, a Reaſon Render,*
Why Ships are of the Female Gender.

A. That you may this no more advance, Sir,
In Volume firſt, you'll find our Anſwer,

In N°. 76. Col. 5. Lin. 33. for, *outcry*, Read *outvie*. Col. 6. l. 37. for *Number*, r. *Numbers*. l. 48. for *Bleſſing*, r. *Bleſſings*. N°. 77. Col. 3. l. 54. for *ſerve*, r. *ſerve her*. l. 59. for *convinced*, r. *convince*. Col. 4. laſt Line but 6, for *affecting*, *affect my*. Col. 5. l. 21. for *Bloomy*, r. *Blooming*. l. 24. for *Sympathic*, r. *Sympathetic*.

SIR,

THE Letters from Paris, ſay, that their Court recieves frequent Couriers from Navarre, but they do not think fit to Publiſh

Publish the Diſpatches they bring, and therefore they do not certainly know whether King Philip is retired to St. Sebaſtians, as it has been reported; That the Conſternation they are in at the French Court cannot be expreſſed, and ſome Gentlemen belonginging to the Elector of Bavaria write to their Friends from Campiegne, that the French finding it impoſſible to reſtablish the Affaires of King Philip, there will ſpedily be new Overtures of Peace, and ſo hope ſhortly to have the Liberty to come hither, that the Letters from Valenciennes and Csmbray give a very different Account of the Diſpoſitions of the French Court, and pretend, that the Moſt Chriſtian King is reſolved to ſend a powerfnl Army into Spain, and that the remainder of the Walloons and Bavarians will begin their Mrrch for that Country as ſoon as the Campaign is at an end. That the Siege of Aire is carried on with ſo much Vigor, that the Inginee:s hope to be Maſters of that Place by the 20th Inſtant; That if the Weather continues favorable, 'ts likely they will Beſige St. Omer, and the French ſeem to be apprehenſive of it, becauſe they augment the Fortifications thereof with all poſſible application.

Falmouth, Sept. the 25th. Yeſterday came in a Guernſey Privateer from Cruiſing on the Coaſt of Newfoundland, and has taken 7 Prizes, ſhe reports that 3 of our Men of War have taken all the Canada Fleet on the Bank, only the French Convoy eſcap:'d. The Commodore who is in the Portland Man of War adds, that they have taken St. Peter and St. John's Fort.

Falmouth, Sept. 25th. The Neptune Privateer has brought in here a Freach Ship as Prize, bound for Martinico, and the Conqueror, another Privateer, has brought in 2 others; he reports, that one of our Men of War has taken a Prize from Canada, valued at 600001.

London, October, the 2d. On Thurſday Her Majeſty went to Hampton-Court.

Sir William Drake and John Aiſlabie, Eſq; are added to the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty. The Honorable George Granville, Eſq; is made Secretary of War.

Which is all from Yours, &c.

WHEREAS ALL THE SETS OF THE FIRST Volume of the *BRITISH APOLLO* have been for ſome time diſpos'd of, tho' none under 15 *s.* 6 *d. per* Set, Bound. The ſaid Vol containing about 2000 Anſwers to Curious Queſtions, in moſt Arts and Sciences, approv'd of by many of the moſt Learned and Ingenious, of both Univerſities and of the Royal Society, is now Reprinting in Octavo by Subſcription. The Terms are, each Subſcriber to pay 2 *s.* 6 *d.* in Hand and 2 *s.* 6 *d.* on the Delivery of each Book, Neatly Bound, Gilt Edges and Letter'd on the Back, none will be Sold under 6 *s.* by Reaſon there will be but very few Printed more then what will be Subſcribed for. *Note*, It will be Carefully Corrected, Amended and Improv'd by the Authors, that all that is Material will be Inſerted. They who Subſcribe for 6 Books to have a 7th Gratis, and to Bookſellers their uſual Allowance. Propoſals may be had, and a Printed Ticket given to thoſe who are willing to Subſcribe, at Mr. *Clark*'s Bookſeller, in *Birchin-Lane* near the *Royal Exchange Cornhill*, Mr. *Harbin* at the *Roſe*, next Door to the *Globe Tavern* in the *Strand*, near *Cha-ring-Croſs*, or of *J. Mayo* Printer hereof, over againſt *Water-Lane Fleet-Street*, and of the Men in their Walks.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *Wil. Jones*, at *Newington-Butts*, born blind, brought to Sight in 5 minutes. *Suſan Barns*, at Mr. *Haunches*, in the *Broad-way Weſtminſter*, blind 11 Years, brought to Sight in 3 minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75 Years, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sight in 5 minutes. *William Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87 reſtor'd to Sight in 5 minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron-Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the *Optick Nerves*. A Gentlewoman whoſe Mother lives at Juſtice *Conſtables* in *Goodman's-Fields*, the ſame. Mr. *Jackſon* in *Wood's-Cloſe*, the ſame. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old-Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell-Street*, *Goſwell Lathan*, at *Adam's-Coffee Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs-keys* Tavern in St. *Martin's-Lane*, *Strand*. Mrs. *Gedby* near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall Thames-Street*. [illegible] *ming* in *Nags-head Alley Southwark*. Mr. *Langbridge*, *Saffron-Hill*. A Child of *J. Haris's* at *Iſlington*, blind at a month Old. Mrs. *Parſons*, in *Nags-Head Court* in *Bell-Savage-Yard Ludgate-Hill*. Mr. *Graves*, at Mr. *Spencers* in *Church-ſtreet*, *Deptford*. Mr. *Allens* Daughter at the *Dolphin* and *Cork* at *London Bridge*. *Thomas Dunmore*, in *Caſtle-alley* in the *Park*, *Southwark*. *William Maſſier*, in *Wheeler-ſtreet Spittle-Fields*. *Sarah Mild*, at Mr. *Soakflear's* at *Bagſhot*. Mr. *Jones* Daughter next Door to the 2 *Brewers* in *Monmouth-ſtreet*. *NOTE*, Theſe with 223 others have been Cur'd ſince Sept. 1708 by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant*.

AT the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, in *Exchange Court*, *Fleet-Street*, any Perſon may be Paying 2 *s.* for a Policy, Search and Entrance, and 2 *s.* Towards each Marriage, which their own, when full will Secure to themſelves 200 *l.* and in the mean time in Proportion. *Note*, the 2 Firſt Claims which were made the 27th of *July*, came to no more than 37 *l.* 12 *s.* but will now amount to between 40 and 50 *l.* each, and if it Increaſe as it has for one Month laſt paſt, it will be full by *Lady-Day* next, wherefore all Perſons who intend to enter, it will be their Intereſt to do it forthwith, to prevent others from Inſuring on them.

At a General Meeting of the Preſent Subſcribers at *Serjeant's-Inn Hall*, in *Fleet-Street*, on *Thurſday*, *Auguſt*, the 24th, 1710, Six Truſtees where Choſen for the Year Enſuing, to whom Real Security is given for due Performance of Articles as by the Propoſals which may be had *Gratis*, at the Office, where may be ſeen a Liſt of the Truſtees.

A Patent under the Great Seal of England has been granted to Charles Holman in Red-Lion-Street in Southwark, for the making of his London Ink-Powder for Records. Being Moſt Excellent for all Perſons to make their Writing-Ink as black and as ſtrong as they pleaſe. Each Six penny Paper makes a Pint of the beſt, or Pint and half, or Quart for Shopkeeper's common Writing or Marking-Ink, only by ſhaking or ſtirring it in ſo much Rain or River-Water; and it amends all weak and pale Ink, or Ink ſpoiled by the Froſt, and Directions to each Paper of Powder, to prevent Ink from Freezing. 'Tis Sold by moſt Stationers, Bookſellers and Haberdaſhers in and about London; and by Shop-keepers in the chiefeſt Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be impoſed on by any falſe Pretenders, Cheats or Counterfeits, this only has been publickly Experienced for many Years, and Appoved for the beſt Ink in moſt parts of the World.

LONDON: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs* againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.